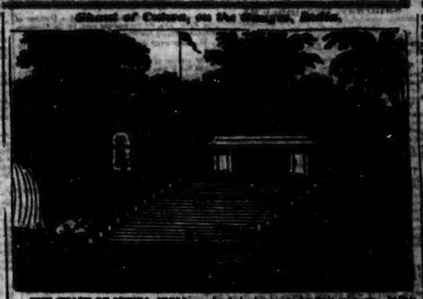
Atkinson's Saturday Evening

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMU

Bulletin, No. 320. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1840.



Ghost of Corwin, on the Capitol, Austin.

THE GHOST OF CORWIN, TEXAS.

The Austin City Gazette, of the 14th ult., has the following account of the ghost of Corwin, on the Capitol Hill, on the other side of the river. The editor says that he has been informed by a number of persons, whose veracity he has no reason to doubt, that the ghost of Corwin has been frequently seen on the Capitol Hill, on the other side of the river, in the dead of night, and that it has been heard to utter the most unearthly yells and screams. The editor says that he has been informed by a number of persons, whose veracity he has no reason to doubt, that the ghost of Corwin has been frequently seen on the Capitol Hill, on the other side of the river, in the dead of night, and that it has been heard to utter the most unearthly yells and screams.

From the New England Magazine.

THE SHETLAND WIDOW.

In consequence of the late wreck, in the entrance of Lerwick harbour, of the Dutch galliot Vrow Maria, many widows were made at once. Among these was Jessie Brand, a young woman who had married a sturdy fisherman but a few months before, and who was left to mourn the loss of her husband, and the wreck of many fond hopes. Her story is a simple one, but it is told in a touching manner by the Shetland poet, Scott:

"Are hard times a-doon, my son,
Ye look sae wae and wan?
Fain I maist take the bairn's place
To ply the sea-beat oar,
And set upon the haddock sea
Mair than my little mastman be.

"And then wi' trim the sail, and steer
Heed-mind and reef and keel,
And mark, where cockle-banks, beneath
The tide, dark-purpled steal;
Syne, my son, is thine;
But yet, ah! still I'm wae.

"My weak heart trembles, dear to me
Our cot no longer now;
And view I, wi' a wistful shore,
Thy father's plough.
Thy father's plough, my son, is thine;
But yet, ah! still I'm wae.

"What is that low appeal
My bairnie, mind, I ery no mair,
Or send again that Spring plough mair.

"Mother, then see'st the blue waves break,
And sparkle in the sun,
And see'st the boats, wi' sail and oar,
Fare yet the day is done."
He smiled (he was that very day,
That last, thy father went away.

"But inland, too, the sea-mews veer
For a thorny flight;
Glad I could skep beneath the waves,
But could skep beneath the waves,
How sune I was within mair birds keep,
And o'er the roughening billows sweep."

"Nay, courage, mother, ne'er before
Wast thou outside the bay;
For often then, from noon to even,
The stormy petrels play,
And ren they on them our, the gale
With gentle breathings, fills the sail.

"And o'er the crested ocean waves,
Our skiff shall gaily ride;
We'll be lonely and sae wae,
And we'll be lonely and sae wae,
Nae mair our hearts shall find that,
Still mother, mother, mother am I."

"God bless thee, boy! then art my stay,
While I should comfort thee;
The widow and the orphan's God,
Is He, who rules the sea;
And I will trust his power to guide
Our shallop homeward o'er the tide."

M. CAREY.

THE LAST BACHELOR.

It was on New Year's Eve in 1820, that twelve young professional men sat around the table of a club room at supper. The cloth had been removed, and nothing was left upon the mahogany but an express ive black bottle, and a single thin spiritualic looking glass to each member.

"Fill your glasses, gentlemen," said Harry St. John, the "sad dog" of the club, "brim your beakers, my friends, and let every man be ready at the table when the ghost of the old year passes over."

"No, no!" timidly remonstrated Samuel Gourlay, a pale, graduate but from the University, who sat modestly at the bottom of the table, "no, no! it is a sad hour not a merry one! Cork the bottle till after twelve! It is the last hour many hours of the year to throw away the last! Let us be rational till the clock has struck twelve, and then drink if you will. For my part, I never pass these irrevocable portals without a chill at my heart. Come, St. John, and bear the bottle! Push back the bottle! The dark spectre of the future is still before us! Let us be looked upon, and the wild spirits of the club were sobered for a moment—only!

"Good advice," said Fred Esperel, a young physician, breaking the silence, "but, like my own pills, to be taken at discretion. Sink me, rattling, I say. There are times and places enough when we must be grave. I, for one, will never make merry when I can be merry; what say ye, Lavender? Fill your glass and trump my philosophy."

"Neither me! but you're all wrong," hiccupped the dandy, who was always sentimental in his cups, "Gourlay, there,—I am shocked at your atrocious cranial, by the way, Earnest-Gourlay is nearer to it—but—but he smacks of his vocation! No preaching, let us be—pass the bottle, Tom—sober. Send for a dozen white-top,' and when the clock strikes (wrinkle—how those olives make me stutter!—seal it up, solemnly, for the last surviving member—solemnly, I say!"

"What is the time thundered Tom Corliss," who, till the third bottle, had not spoken a word, and that will give you ease. she frowned, in good Spanish, "How dare you give me such advice! I would rather die than cry out."

"Upon grave principles—I am to all the earth May largely give, nor fear herself a dearth!

Philip the Third was a weak bigot, who suffered himself to be governed by his ministers. His brother refused to open his eyes, but he could not pierce through the crowds of his flatterers; besides that, the voice of patriotism heard in a convenient court jewel. To become a crime never pardoned. He heard, however, an ingenious suggestion, everything to him his creatures. He caused to be laid on his table one day a letter sealed, which bore this address:—"To the King of Spain, Philip the Third, at present in the service of the Duke of Lerma."

In a similar manner, Don Carlos, son to Philip the Second, was in the habit of supply pages, to contain the voyages of his father, Madrid, to Valladolid, and admire his Voyages of the King, Mr. Philip." All these voyages consisted of going to the Escurial from Madrid, and returning from the Escurial. Jests of this kind at length cost him his life.—*Curiosities of Literature.*

WINTER.

There's not a flower on all the hill,
There's not a leaf upon the tree;
The autumn leaves lie dead and still,
Bright child of sunshine, weeping now
In spicy lands beyond the sea.

There's sorrow in the leafless dell,
And blackness in the mountain glen,
And cheerless all the pass away
From the hill-tops to the valley,
And cheerless round the hearths of men.

Thy old tree lacks thine every look;
The lonesome place is yet more dreary!
They go not now the young and old,
Slow wandering toward the sunset sky!
The air is damp, the winds are cold,
And evening comes on sad and weary.

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A. E. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, December 21.

Joseph Medill, of the Chicago Tribune, and Wm. Bross, Lieut. Governor of Illinois, have been appointed Commissioners to the Paris Exposition.

Senator Douglas' Message.—The Message of Senator Douglas, to the Legislature of Illinois, will be found in another column. It is a plain, straightforward document, and will be read with interest by the people of the whole country.

The Ohio Legislature.—The Democrats have a majority of 3 in the Senate and 11 in the House of Representatives. The Democrats have also a majority on joint ballot of 14. The Democrats have elected their candidate for Speaker in the House, and will elect the Speaker of the Senate. The Democrats have also elected the Clerk of the House, and will elect the Clerk of the Senate. The Democrats have also elected the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House, and will elect the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate. The Democrats have also elected the Door-keeper of the House, and will elect the Door-keeper of the Senate. The Democrats have also elected the Messenger of the House, and will elect the Messenger of the Senate. The Democrats have also elected the Clerk of the House, and will elect the Clerk of the Senate. The Democrats have also elected the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House, and will elect the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate. The Democrats have also elected the Door-keeper of the House, and will elect the Door-keeper of the Senate. The Democrats have also elected the Messenger of the House, and will elect the Messenger of the Senate.

The Slave Record shows the whole number of persons held to service or labor in the United States, according to the census of 1860, to be 3,953,760. Of these, 3,521,616 are in the Slave States, and 432,144 in the Free States. The number of slaves in the District of Columbia is 3,181. The number of slaves in the Territories is 29,264. The number of slaves in the United States is 3,953,760. The number of slaves in the Slave States is 3,521,616. The number of slaves in the Free States is 432,144. The number of slaves in the District of Columbia is 3,181. The number of slaves in the Territories is 29,264

Philadelphia Prices Current

ARCHER'S & SWIFT'S EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, December 31, 1832.

REMOVAL.

The Printing and Publication Office of this paper is now removed to No. 26 Carter's Alley, 2d door below 3d st. between Chesnut and Walnut

☞ We would remind our country subscribers in arrear, that remittances, at the present time, will be particularly acceptable. Money is scarce in this community, and the necessity for prompt one upon the part of our patrons is therefore the more urgent. Our agents will oblige us by renewed exertions in collecting the amount due in their respective neighborhoods, and by a remittance of such sums as may be in their hands. Many subscribers prefer remitting immediately to this office, without the intervention of an agent. Such we shall also be glad to hear from, in any manner that may be most convenient to themselves.

The letter of our Washington correspondent this week, has been deemed too ostensibly political for this paper; we hope he will avoid taking too strong a part in favor of either of the contending parties.

Barbadoes papers to the 5th November, have been received by our New York correspondents. In the Governor's address, which had been delivered by the House of Assembly against the Act for for the Abolition of Slavery. "The fate of the Imperial Parliament of England, says the Protest, has gone forth, and we have with due submission to its decree, considered it our weakness and impotency to resist its authoritative mandate." The Protest professes to be made for the purpose of recording the dissidence of that body to any responsibility resulting from the measure, and also for the purpose of reserving to themselves the right of demanding from the British nation a full compensation for the losses that may attend the abolition of the body of the Protest they throw back upon their heads the odiousness that had been cast upon them, and allude to the unchanging and unimpaired fact, in a body of statements, not only the lands, but the slaves therein had been purchased from the British government.

St. Lucia.—In this, and the neighboring islands, the utmost calm and tranquility prevails, and has prevailed. Much damage has been done, and many lives lost, from the violent hurricane of the 11th ultimo, but the farmers are busily employed in repairing the damage they have sustained from the storm.

The above were interesting items drawn from this island by Metzinger, whom they were sure to put and work under the surveillance of a driver with long-nine lashes ready for every little fault!

Dominica, the date of the abolition of slavery was chosen on the 10th of October—and on the 15th, it shows made their escape to Guadeloupe!

All on the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, recently shared from the denomination of one to dollars, has been directed in circulation. The notes of any one denomination may be issued by the company to the amount of $300,000, and no other bills—adapting them to this, and by issuing those upon the fore-ground. The word "Delaware" is omitted by the company, and in its stead, the word "Canal" is substituted, and other descriptions of the kind are engraved upon the face of the bill, as a species of apology for its wanting the plural. It required the society to descend to—and no other description of the kind is to be allowed, it is proper to put public on their guard against them.

A man is stated in a Newark paper, that the number of votes polled in the New Jersey State Prison, on the 6th of October, was 126, of whom 84 are white males, 40 are coloured men and women and 2 females. Of the whole number 111 are Americans, 4 English, 6 Irish, 1 Welsh, and 1 from W. I. and 113 of these are debarred for the first offence. Eleven are employed in shoemaking, 29 in weaving, 14 spooling, 3 tapleyers, 5 weaving, 5 washing and cooking, 3 coopers and carters, 3 in smithing, 3 turning, 26 labor on the new

Six are in the cells, 4 of whom are insane.

We regret to say that the prospects in our money market continue to be very dull. Business is at a stand, and there seems, at this time, but little prospect that affairs will improve, unless Congress speedily on the question of the deposits. The rest of the public seem to be that the bank will not be able to renew to be generally considered as the only event that will afford relief to our merchants. Some, we understand, were suggested at the late meeting of delegates from the State Banks.

ANOTHER SOMNAMBULIST.

Correspondent of the Bridgeton, N. J. Whig, has read the recent extraordinary accounts of the Somnambulist of Prosher, in Springfield, Mass communication editor, the fact of this existence of a similar case, Cumberland county. The subject is a lady, twenty years of age, who sleeps more than half the time, sometimes for the space of a week—who eats, drinks, sings, reads, writes, converses, in her sleep, equally as correct as when awake. She can read and sew in a dark room. Sometimes she is obliged to return to secertain the motives of her friend. What she does when asleep she does when awake. At times she appears to be in

[illegible] caucus was held at Harrisburg, on Saturday evening, at which resolutions were adopted recommending the meeting of a National Convention for nominating candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency of the United States, and appointing delegates to attend the convention to draft resolutions and an address to the democratic citizens of the state. The official proceedings of the meeting were Thomas Elder, Esq. Chairman, and Henry Myers, Esq. Secretary.

The following gentlemen were appointed delegates to the National Convention from the Democratic party of Philadelphia, Thomas J. Rodman, Jr. of the city of Philadelphia, William Swift, Esq. of the county of Philadelphia, and Thomas Cunningham, Esq. of the county of Chester, and Charles Jones, of the county of Cumberland, Secretaries.

Mooring incidents, which has reached us from the county, affords a practical illustration of the necessity of economy in this community. A gentleman in that county engaged, for some months previous to the election of the government deposits, in purchasing up the due bills of the whole shaky order he [illegible] finished successfully as possible, he had resolved to employ different persons for such letters, contriving to [illegible] the whole community with his drafts. He was [illegible] the whole community with his drafts. He was [illegible] the whole community with his drafts. He was

Rural Economist.

On Raising Pigs.—As the season for salting pork is now approaching, it is thought that a few words in a plain and familiar manner, on the above subject, may not be inappropriate, or out of place, when addressed to the farmers. The expense but a little extra labor, in raising a few pigs, is so trifling, that it is surprising that every farmer does not raise a few. Every one of us has, at some time or other, had a few pigs, and we know that they will eat up all the slops, and every thing else that is offered them, and will grow, and look plump and fat, and will be ready for the knife, when we are ready to kill them. Who then can tell us why it is that we do not see more pigs? Why is it that we do not see more pigs? Why is it that the greater portion of our farmers do not raise them?—*Farmers' Farmer.*

APPLE BUTTER.

The following has been furnished to us, by a correspondent, as a favorite receipt of the late Mrs. Washington, and is said to be well known in the northern counties of Virginia, where it is much esteemed.

Take new cider, and boil down one-third, or one-half, (according to the quantity of apples you have,) the quantity put in. To every barrel of cider, put in six bushels of apples, of sour variety, pared, quartered, and cored. Boil them in the cider until they are soft enough to mash fine, and stir frequently to prevent its burning, by a long handle, with a piece of wood three or four inches in length attached to the other end.

To know when it is done, cool and try some of it on a plate, till the liquid ceases to run from it. The words that close all, pour it into a common stone, and plenty.

If only one bottle is used, each parcel of raw apples must not be boiled or brought down too much before another supply is added. If it scorches in the operation, it will be spoiled. As soon as a parcel is taken out immediately from the kettle into wooden bowls or tubs, and afterwards put in crocks, or other ware, or wood; but in order to keep it best in common crocks of stone ware are to be preferred.—*Genesee Farmer.*

SAUERKRAUT, OR SALTED CABBAGE.

It is only ten or fifteen years since this article was introduced on board British ships of war, as an article of provision. Its antiscorbutic properties are so surprising it is to valuable for the preservation of general qualities, it is still retained in their service. It has long been in the board of Germany, and in Dutch national vessels, as well as merchant ships, the crews of which, generally, are the longest voyagers and rarely free from scorbutic complaints. From these circumstances it has become a favorite stanning dish in the colonial inhabitants of the north of Europe during their long and rigorous winters. It is recommended that cabbages, when arrived at a proper state of preparation, (which should be chosen in the dry season,) should be carefully removed of each hard decayed leaf, and then cut in two, and each half cut into thin slices, and mixed with an equal quantity of salt, and a little pepper, if liked. The mixture is then to be put into a tub, and trodden down with the feet, or pressed with a heavy weight, and covered with cabbage leaves, and a cloth, which must then be carefully pressed in the tub, to exclude as much air as possible. The tub is then to be placed in a cool situation, where it will be fit for use. Attention should be paid to the tub to skim the froth from the brine, to wash the board, stone, and sides of the tub, to wash the cloth, and to see that the fermenting process is going on. If it takes out of the tub to cook, it should always be washed with fresh water, and cooked without the addition of any other vegetable. A few slices of pork, beef, or a fat goose, stuffed with the sauerkraut in place its sweet and agreeable flavor. Goose fat or butter is also used in cooking sauerkraut, and is the more valuable as it can be had at all seasons of the year, and under circumstances that vegetables cannot be procured.

FATTENING POKE.—The enquiry is sometimes made whether it is profitable for a man who buys his grain by the bushel to feed pork. Adam Smith says that a hog is, like poultry, originally kept as a servant," and for this purpose, that is to eat offals, every farmer should keep one. The following statement shows that it is not always profitable to feed pork with grain. It will not be found to differ materially from the average case.

1 pig weighing 32 lbs.	$3.20
20 bushels of grain	17.45
	$20.65

The above pig weighed when dressed, (seven and a half months old,) 32 lbs. It was purchased for $3.20, which at 7 cents 3 mills per pound amounted to $20.65. It is thus seen that the cost of fattening on grain only, is one cent to the pound. Experience, however, proves that when a hog is kept as a save-all, that is to say, that what would otherwise be thrown away and lost, the profit is greater.

The Religious Souvenir, for 1834.

K. G. & Co. 42 Minor street, Philadelphia, have just published the Religious Souvenir, for 1834, containing the following beautiful engravings, viz:

1. Christ Blessing Little Children, engraved by Sartain, from a picture by Westall, R. A.
2. Christ Healing the Sick, engraved by Sartain, from a picture by Westall, R. A.
3. Christ Walking on the Sea, engraved by Longacre, from a picture by Westall, R. A.
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A Card.

SAMUEL TOBER ATLEE, Attorney at Law, of Charleston, Va., will attend to the collection of claims in the Courts of Jefferson, Berkeley, Hampshire, Hardy, Morgan, Frederick, Washington, Allegany, Monongalia, Harrison, Randolph, Pendleton, Pocahontas, Greenbrier, Monroe, Kanawha, Mason, Cabell, Wayne, Logan, Boone, Putnam, Nicholas, Fayette, Raleigh, Wyoming, Giles, Tazewell, Mercer, Wood, Tyler, Ohio, Brooke, Marshall, Wetzel, Preston, Lewis, Upshur, Barbour, Taylor